

the PRESBYTERIAN

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RICHMOND,
VA.

Finding Him at the Cross

I sought Thee, weeping, high and low,
I found Thee not; I did not know
I was a sinner—even so,
I missed Thee for my Saviour.

I saw Thee sweetly condescend
Of humble men to be the friend,
I chose Thee for my way, my end,
But found Thee not my Saviour.

Until upon the cross I saw
My God who died to meet the law
That man had broken; then I saw
My sin, and then my Saviour.

What seek I longer? Let me be
A sinner all my days to Thee,
Yet more and more, and Thee to me
Yet more and more my Saviour.

Be Thou to me my Lord, my Guide,
My friend, yea, everything beside;
But first, last, whate'er best, betide,
Be Thou to me my Saviour.

—*British Weekly.*

“To the Law and to the Testimony. If they speak not according to this Word, it is because there is no Light in them.”---Isaiah liii:20.